

We enter the story in Part 4, when the TARDIS has been rescued from the wreckage of the Master's air attack. The Doctor says his farewells to the Brigadier, but we don't have the conversation between him and Jo outside the TARDIS door. Instead, she just follows him in.

'Not this time, Jo,' says the Doctor firmly.

Her silent response is to walk over to the console and operate the door control, closing the doors with herself on the inside. She looks him in the eye. 'I'm staying. It is my job, Doctor.'

'As my assistant, Miss Grant, your job is to do as I say.'

'My job is to look after you. I can't very well do that if I'm here in the present while you're gallivanting off to Atlantis, can I?'

'And you know what this means?'

Jo gives him a look of resignation. 'Desperate danger and a sore bottom,' she says.

'Exactly,' he grins. 'But not in that order. We'll deal with the latter now, I think.' He reaches for a chair.

Jo's wit and equanimity begin to fail her. 'But we don't know if I've got myself into any desperate danger yet,' she stammers.

'As I said before, Jo, your job as my assistant is to do as you're told. I'm going to spank you for disobedience.'

He sits down, and in a trice Jo is completely horizontal, from her blonde hair to her boots. The hem of her brown dress skims the top of her lithe, bare thighs. With a twitch of the Doctor's fingers, her skirt moves out of the way. Her bright yellow bottom matches her boots. And then the Doctor's hand smacks down hard across her panties, and Jo begins to scream and kick as she gets a real scorcher of a spanking...

What this means is that, later in the episode when the rough takeoff knocks her to the floor of the TARDIS, there will be more point to her complaints of having hurt her rear end in the process. And then, still in Part 4, when she tries to stop the Doctor going out to face the Master, he'll have more to say about it than he does on screen:

'You'll do exactly as I say, Jo. It is your job, remember. Unless of course you want another spanking – on your bare bottom this time.'

Jo's hands fly protectively to the seat of her dress, and she shakes her head with an imploring look.

‘No, I thought not,’ says the Doctor. ‘So you just sit tight here while I go and sort out the Master...’ And with that, the televised story continues on its way.